

## Chapter 131 Property Rights

"Coincidence?" I scoffed. "Tell me how coincidental it was."

Unembarrassed, Zhao Zichen was honest about it. "I ordered him to tail you."

If this guy was not on the other side of a screen, I would have grabbed him by the neck and asked him why he was so shameless.

"Goodbye." I picked up the remote control and moved to switch the television off.

"Wait, Chao, listen to me. Don't be so cruel," he wailed, "I was wrong. You should give me a chance to redeem myself."

"Wasn't what you said at your villa clear enough? It's not the first time I've heard this."

The man clung to me like a leech. I now wished that I had not agreed to Zhao Gongming's request and given this father-son pair time to plan.

And he was smart. If I was not careful, I would fall straight into his trap.

Therefore, do not be afraid of educated gangsters, be afraid of educated gangsters who still harassed you.

I was not interested in his nonsense. I had already heard it plenty of times.

Zhao Zichen refused to give up. He pulled out all the stops. "Chao, you're so cruel. Are the Red Lanterns not good enough for you? I had him tail you, but it was also for your own protection. Chao, please consider, Chao—"

I switched off the television, hung up the phone, and the room fell into silence.

Since there was a typhoon, I did not think he would come here for me. Regardless of what would happen tomorrow, at least tonight would be quiet for me.

Zhao Zichen was a smart man who knew how to read the room. He was a rare potential ally. However, there was no way that I would work with gangs.

His problem was that he was too smart and made mistakes because of his cleverness. He always talked ostentatiously about why he wanted to be a gang lord, but how could it be possible? How could I trust him when his words always sounded so fake?

Today had been exhausting. Sleep wanted to claim me the moment my head hit the pillow. Before I fell asleep, I scrolled to Chu Xiaoxiao's number. Luckily, my phone had not gotten wet and still worked. However, the typhoon was interfering with the signal, and I could not make any calls.

It was already so late at night. Chu Xiaoxiao was probably asleep. I would look for her tomorrow morning and settle our unfinished business!

As I drifted off to sleep, someone suddenly knocked on the door. When I called out to ask who it was, I heard Gan's voice.

"Young Master, it's me."

I hurriedly scrambled up and opened the door for Gan.

"Why are you here so late?"

"I tossed and turned, but couldn't sleep. Liu Rong will definitely fall out with Han Kun over today's incident. Even if it's just to protect himself, he will make Junran his before Han gets back. I'm worried and thought I should discuss this with you."

I let Gan into the room. He seemed to still be shivering, having probably caught a chill just now. I adjusted the temperature of the room.

When I turned back, Gan was watching me, his eyes glittering with tears.

"Ah, standing here and looking at you reminds me of your father when he was your age. It's been so long. Your father's been gone for so many years."

When he brought up my father, I felt a sharp pang in my heart.

"Uncle Gan, you were an old friend of my father. Thank you for watching over Junran all these years."

Perhaps because of tonight's near-death experience, Gan looked fatigued and felt sentimental.

"I'm just doing my job. The person you should thank is Han Kun. Without his efforts over the years, this company would already have dissolved. You aren't aware of this, but six years ago, our company bought a piece of land. It's the one in Sheng City center, where a Junran shopping mall now stands. It was a wasteland back then. Han Kun was in Denmark and would not be back for a while. Liu Rong was the one who recommended the project. After taking a vote, the project was approved as a collective. The project needed a lot of funds, and Junran invested two-thirds of our revenue into it. Who knew that as we invested in it, a court subpoena arrived. The land was disputed territory!"

I did not know much about commercial law, but based on Gan's fearful expression, it was clearly a bad thing. Liu Rong had been vicious right from the start.

Gan continued. "Liu Rong recommended the land, and all of us trusted him. The preliminary checks were rudimentary. No one could be blamed for that. Business is like a battlefield. Opportunities were fleeting. Who would have known that the rights of that piece of land were unclear? The case was litigated in the next province's small district court. When we bought the land, the court order arrived, and the land was seized."

"Litigation?" I blurted out, "We used real money."

"In litigation, even if the lawsuit was settled internally, by people you know, it would still take five to six months before the verdict. The bank doesn't grant loans in cases where the land is disputed. How could a big company like Junran survive without revenue for five to six months? Junran would not make it out to the other side."

I felt a chill pass through me. I had never been involved in business and did not know what kind of vicious tactics could be used. This was clearly a total wipeout. A few simple steps could destroy a big company like Junran.

I thought that an aircraft carrier-class conglomerate like Junran would not be affected by such small disputes, but I had not expected that Junran was just as vulnerable.

"This Liu Rong... Damn him... He's had his eye on Junran from the start."

Gan nodded. "When it happened, the company had already planned for bankruptcy reorganization. The project really threatened to destroy us. We couldn't even find a way to sell the disputed land. When we searched for the two men who sold us the land to get our money back, they had vanished into thin air. And the person disputing the land was nowhere to be found either!"

I made a quick calculation. Six years ago, that was when I was eighteen. Han Kun showed up when I was nineteen to inform me of the will. Back then, he mentioned that something had cropped up to cause the year-long delay. Could it be this incident?

"What happened after that?"

Gan replied, "After that? Han Kun returned from Denmark early. No one knew he was back. The moment he got off the plane, he headed straight for Liu Rong's home. The next day, the person disputing the land appeared and signed an agreement. The bank loan was approved the same day."

I was surprised. "What did Uncle Han say to Liu Rong?" I exclaimed.

"Nobody knows! However, Liu Rong absolutely hates Han Kun. He both hates him and is afraid of him. If Han Kun is in the country, he would never cause trouble no matter who backs him up."